THE COSMIC URGE.

Each morning at eight o'clock

take my accustomed seat on the train And settle down to see what you have to say. in the seat immediately in front hits a little peacherino, Stenographer undoubtedly. She too reads The Conning Tower, And grins delightedly At least four times to the column.

retty good average, F. P. A., In get four smiles per day. But she never smiles at me-

e one smiles at a fat man. But if you, in the kindness of your heart, Vould publish these few lines, know she would read them And, maybe, turn and smile one smile At the fat man in the seat behind.

Then the sun would shine still brighter; Or, if it were cloudy, It would seem like a pleasant morning.

When two contribs meet face to face, though they come the ends of the earth, there is a bond. They are united sensation. Both of them, perhaps, loathe this Basilisk f Blander, and a common hatred unites people more compactly than a common admiration. Why not a Tower badge? A white car-

The golf liar is Old Stuff. He is Benjamin W. Legion, as Wilson and Rice say. But do you know the automobile har who remances about the number of miles he gets out of a We are among those who don't read the winter baseball dope,

THANKS FOR THE AD, JESSE.

the championship of the universe.

so for all we know, the Chifeds may be playing the Red Sox for

In the city one never need endure that tragedy so common to life-brenkfast without the morning paper.

Nobedy seems to have a copy of "You Lie, I Saw You Steal That Ace!" but Mr. Julius P. Witmark has sent us the words and The Picture That Is Turned toward the Wall," a song he used to sing when he was with Russell's Comedians, playing The City Directory," at the Bijou Theatre. We tried it on our n yesterday afternoon, and the melody is something ele-Not the least of the song's charms is the way it makes a "toward." It is published by M. Witmark & Sons, copyrighted by them in 1891, and the author is Charles Graham; much as we dislike to give free advertisement to the works of ds, we unhesitatingly recommend, with the Tower's guarbehind it, its purchase for the music's sake. The words: was beyond the glamor of the city and its strife,

a tender, loving lassic used to live a happy life, ted in her home as she could be.

n shadow ever seemed to cloud the sunshine of her youth, And they the't no serrow could her life befall;

But she left them all one evening, and their sad hearts knew the

When her father turned her picture to the wall.

Refrain (with much expression). ro's a name that's never spoken, and a mother's heart half

just another missing from the old home, that is all; still a mem'ry living, there's a father unforgiving, And a picture that is turned toward the wall.

They have laid away each token of the one who ne'er returns,

Ev'ry trinket, ev'ry ribbon that she wore, cems so long ago now, yet the lamp of hope still burns

And her mother prays to see her child once more.

The' no tidings ever reached them what her life or lot may be, The' they sometimes think she's gone beyond recall; There's a tender recollection of a face they never see,

In the picture that is turned toward the wall.

The words of "Ain't There at Least One Gentleman Here?" written, we learn from eighteen Cornell grads, by Clarence Hiram Hellister Knapp (who should be at least corresponding secretary of the Bab Ballad Club) of Saratoga Springs, N. Y. The song will be reprinted in in this Minaret of Melodics some time before Thanksgiving Day.

Cornell's favorite here of the gridiron is, or ought to be, Charles Brickley, Harvard, '15.

## Shoots from the Young Idea. (From a Waltham, Mass, grammer school.)

Early in the sixteenth century the Spanish conquered Cuba. A number of years later Ponce de Leon governor of Porto Rico, re-

selved to start on an exploring expedition to he northward. De Leon was growing old, but the Indians excited him by telling him of a country not far away. They said that he would find plenty of gold, and a fountain which would make the old young again. He obtained a Charter from the King which gave him power to go to the land of promise. He thought that he'll once bathe in the waters of the fountain of youth and he'll get his youth beck.

After going around several weeks de Leon struck the mainlands of North America in 1513. It was "Easter Sunday" a day which the Spansh call "Pascon Florida," Shortly after de Leon landed on a point not

tery far, where St. Augustina now stands. De Leon failt to discover gold and a fountain of youth, He lived there all winter, In the sumer he went back to Spain, Then he went back to Florida to concline the country but he was killed by an Indian. The old man found his death lurkin for him in that "Land of Flowers" where he had hoped to find riches and his lost youth.

Frank Danby gives a well-considered account of the extraordinary coreer of the charming adventuress . . . who is known to history as Lady Hamilton. He knows how to make up appropriate imaginary conversations which accord well with what he has learned from authentic sources .- The Evening Post.

Does the Post like George Eliot and his books, too?

## "ALL RIGHT" IS MILD, IT'S PERFECT.

Otego correspondence Cooperatown (N. Y.) Otego Parmer.) Miss Hagg, our popular milliner, has a new and novel way of adverlating her new location and new stock of spring goods, having located in the Susquehanna building, and instead of a fine display of feathers, flowbit, etc. in the front window, there stands on the plazza a fine rubberbled top curriage up-to-date certainly. It makes a fine display for a sign of a millinery establishment. And why not? Ladies usually, when they file out in a fine carriage wear a hat and perhaps, after all, the sign is

Speaking of neutrality, as few of us are doing, Mr. John H. Schmidt, St. Louis, we glimpse in the American Poultry Journal, having decided to breed only German toys hereafter will dispose a an my English barbs in all colors; can also spare a few birds

"Mr. Astor," counsels the Evening Journal, "try a REAL war against tuberculosis." We like the Journal's intrepid stand against disease and its fine spirit in fighting for the public health. And some day perhaps Mr. Hearst will care enough about the public health to exclude the pat, med, ads from his extremely w. k. pal-

The first of the contribs to observe that Luxemburg, also, toins money from zinc is A. W. U.

F. P. A.

First call for the new war-language.

We refer, obviously, to Plot-Deutsch.

LITTLE HUMOR IN **NEW WAR FARCE** 

"Sherman Was Right" Is Heavy Handed in Its Methods.

MUCH DEPENDS ON A WOODEN LEG

Actors Do Something to Save Play at the Fulton from Being an Utter Rout.

"Sherman Was Right," a farce in three acts by Frank Mandel, at the Fulton Theatre. Presented by H. H. Frazee. Staged by Edward MacOregor.

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By HEYWOOD BROUN.

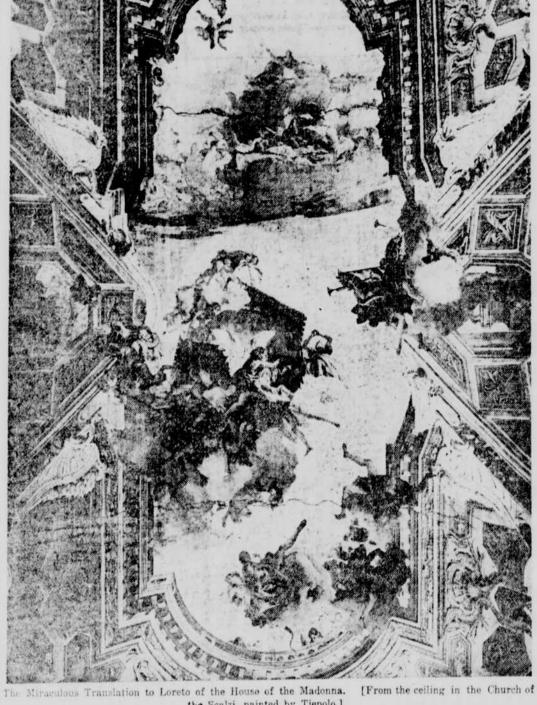
"Sherman Was Right" is not amusing. Since the new play by Frank Mandel was devised in farce form there is scarcely anything else to be said about it. A play may fail in an attempt to make its patrons weep and still retain their friendship, but when wit sulks in the wings love files out of the nearest the wings love files out of the nearest exit. Jokes which fail to reach an audience come tumbling back again on the heads of the performers like misspent shells from an anti-aircraft gun.

The difficulties which have defented Mr. Mandel in his present play lie to some extent in the subject which he has chosen. War is hept material for force. Audiences are not in a mood just now to laugh at German fring squads. Nor for our part were moved to mitth when the comic waiter told how his companion in flight from the battleheid had been blown to piece by a shell. Such touches in the pla are rare, it is true, but they are no exclusived to put the audience in proper meed for hilarity. Moreove much of the humor of the play i drawn from the fact that one of the female characters has a wooden leg. This quaint concelt is worked to greatlengths in the second and third acts. A little is done with seasickness, and

The plot is based on the crime.

The Prince Eitel Friedrich, which took on heard the passengers from several captured vessels before seeking shelter in Newport News. Mr. Mandel's steamer is the "Prince Kari" and through her cruising activities he is able to gether his various characters in one place in spite of the fact that they have sailed for various destinations. So much of the central idea of his play is excellent, but the piece is overpletted even for farce purposes.

Two of the persons on board have assumed the name Johann Schmitt and one other rightfully bears it. Since Schmitt is wanted by the German government as a deserter, the engerness for the name quickly abates, but everythe name quickly abates, but everythen nam



This new play opened last night at the Fulton Theatre.

The Mirroriton of familiaries as well as the property of the Holomotor of

# GREAT FRESCO IN VENICE RUINED BY AUSTRIAN AIR BOMBS. "L'AMORE" SUNG AT MANHATTAN

Boston Company Gives Admirable Performance of Montemezzi Opera.

Blind Girl of Portici" there would have monia. been few who would have been displeased. The Boaton company succeeded, with the exception of Mr. Chalimers, Mr. Zenatello and the chorus, in giving but an indifferent performance of the Auber opera, while it gave of the Muham of the displayments of the Auber opera, while it gave of the Muham of Portici, whatever its historical interest and its melodic inspiration, can mean but little to a modern audience, while "L'Amore deitre Re" has proved itself the most inspiring operatic work that has comecut of Italy since Verdis "Falstaff."

It was a delight to hear the Montemezzi opera in an auditorium fitted to its presentation. In the vast reaches of the Metropolitan much of the dramable field of the distance of the work and added not a little to the effectiveness both of orchestra and singers. Happy, too, was New York in making the acquaintance of a conductor of the calibre of Signor Moranzoni. It was an arduous comparison, indeed, which this young Italian musician hazarded, yet even the genius of Arturo Toscannia could not obscure his instant success. He proved himself as conductor of great authority and temperament, possessed of a vivid sense of rhythm and a delicate feeling for detail. Of the singers, Signor Ferrarity Toscannia could not obscure his instant success. He proved himself as conductor of great authority and temperament, possessed of a vivid sense of rhythm and a delicate feeling for detail. Of the singers, Signor Ferrarity Toscannia could not obscure his instant success. He proved himself as conductor of great authority and temperament, possessed of a vivid sense of rhythm and a delicate feeling for detail. Of the singers, Signor Ferrarity Toscannia an old friend in the part of Avito. His impersonation was as roomand the singer of the control of the Rogers Peet Company, and two grandchildren.

PATRICK F. GRIFFIN DEAD birector of Rogers Peet Company, and two grandchildren.

PATRICK F. GRIFFIN DEAD birector of Rogers Peet Company, becoming a member of the Knight and the Rogers Peet Company, becoming a me been few who would have been dis- Mr. Dunham was born in Mansfield, pleased. The Boston company suc- Conn., April 24, 1846. He was admitted of 1909. Signora Villani has gained in artistic stature since then. She displayed last night a voice of real brilliancy which she used with the discretion and intelligence. Her impersonation lacked somewhat in girlishness, but in the great scene in the second act it was rich in womanly feeling.

The blind king was played by José Mardones, whose rich, resonant voice was a delight. He gave, too, a performance of dominating power. George Baklanoff was another singer whose vocal resources proved unusual. In the first act he lacked somewhat in the more tender side of his nature, but Hill, a prominent banker of Boston.

The Birth of a Nation" will end it bing run at the Liberty or November 19 and the Liberty or November 19 are the common of the Sunday or Montal the American and Extraction of the Sunday of Montal the American State of the Sunday of Montal the American State of the Sunday of Montal the Sunday of Sunday of Sunday of Sunday of Montal the Sunday of Sunda

complacent player or to the careless hearer, but she and Mr. Loesser presented them clearly, forcibly and eloquently. Peculiarly ingratiating was the trickey and jocose accound movement, in which Mr. Loesser's fine taste and ingenious skill found full play. A young artist he, whom it is a pleasure to welcome to the concert platform.

## SYLVESTER C. DUNHAM DIES

President of the Travelers' Insurance

Company Was 71. Hartford, Conn., Oct. 26.—Sylvester Had the Boston Opera Company opened its New York season on Monday C. Dunham, capitalist and president of night with "L'Amore dei tre Re" (The the Travelers' Insurance Company, died Love of Three Kings) instead of "The at his home here to-day from pneu-

COOGAN—On October 24, 1915, James J. Coogan, at the Hotel Netherland, Fifth av. and 59th at. Funeral ser-vice at St. Patrick's Cathedral, Fifth av. and 50th st., Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment Calvary

PHILLIPS-October 26, 1915, at her residence, 98 Joralemon Street, Brooklyn, Elizabeth D. Phillips. No-tice of funeral hereafter.

SCHUYLER—After a short illness, en Monday, October 25, at her residence, Irvington - on - Hudson, Harriet Lowndes, widow of the late Philip Schuyler and daughter of the late Rawlins Lowndes, of Charleston, S. C. Funeral services Thursday, October 28, at St. Barnabas Church, Irving March 1985, and St. Barnabas Church, Irving March 1985, at St. Barnabas Church 1985, at St. Barnabas Church 1985, at St. Barnabas ington-on-Hudson. Special train will leave Grand Central Station at 10:15 and returning will reach New York at 1:10.

CEMETERIES. THE WOODLAWN CEMETERY. 15d St. By Harlem Train and by T Lots of small size for sale. Office, 20 East 23d St., N. T.

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